



The Another World

The Palace

The Black Easter

Rejima Miya

Murakami Yuichi



The Another World | The Black

The Black Healer

Fujima Miya Murakami Yuichi

lang="en">

Isekai de Kuro no Iyashite tte Yobarete Imasu - WN Chapter 01-06 [Yukkuri]

Table of Contents

1. [1st Story. Prologue](#)
2. [2nd Story. It Looks Like Another World](#)
3. [3rd Story. Let's Sort the Situation First](#)
4. [4th Story. Next is Checking the Clothes](#)
5. [5th Story. Let's try the Magic](#)

1st Story. Prologue

New Teaser

The first story was very much Lovecraftian....

DISCLAIMER: There is no way my translation is perfect.

TRANSLATOR:

Yukkuri Oniisan

EDITOR:

None.

Prologue

1st Story: Prologue

Misuzu's Perspective

It was a cold night in the winter.

神崎 美鈴

At that time, I, Kanzaki Misuzu was in a high spirit.

It had been a long time since I met with friends and held Anime Song Karaoke Showdown. We were intensely talking about the recent addicting game's back story or interpretation of the underplot, we exchanged farewell gifts, and afterwards we headed towards the recommended hidden pub that I visit for the first time, it was tremendously delicious.

「Ugh... Cold!」 (Misuzu)

When I exited from the closest station to my house, I saw that the clock in my smartphone already close to 12 o'clock.

The get together was too long. I didn't expect that I would play until this late hour, but it was fine since tomorrow was also a day off.

I was walking while thinking about the conversation of the game that was hotly talked recently, when the ground suddenly shook violently.

The shaking greatly stimulated my semicircular canals at once.

Is it an earthquake? While I was thinking about this, I found myself inside pitch blackness.

Pitch dark? No. It was black.

It was not dark caused by the lack of illumination, but it was a black, like I was enveloped by something like a black fog.

My head become heavy and dizzy like struck by a motion sickness, while I surveyed my surroundings. The black fog steadily closing, and made me don't know if this place was wide or narrow nor was outside or inside a room.

「What is this? What happen?」 (Misuzu)

Am I just too drunk? Is the shaking just now an earthquake?

No, it's wrong. What is this? Where am I?

Something that is unbelievable and dangerous situation, I barely could get my head thinking about this. When I was finally aware of my surrounding, the next moment, I let out a scream.

An arm suddenly sprouted out from inside the fog and without warning latched on my left upper arm.

「Gyaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!!!!!!!!!!!!!」 (Misuzu)

The 『Arm』 , as if saying 「Come Here」 , kept pulling me forcefully to it.

No, no, no, no, let me go.

The 『Arm』 terminate and disappeared in the fog so I couldn't clearly saw the origin of it.

The appendage that grasped me from inside the blackness was considerably a horror-like entity.

「Noooooooo!!」 (Misuzu)

I screamed while frantically resisting it.

I kicked around the body that I think the 『Arm』 came from but it only missing in vain.

「Guaaa! Go away! Gieeee!!」 (Misuzu)

I didn't even realize what I say anymore and emitted piercing cries as I continue frantically made a tug of war with it.

Then one more 『Arm』 suddenly came out from inside the fog, this time it seized my upper right arm.

The other arm also pulled me to the same direction.

Even if they pulled both of my hand, I didn't want to go! It was horrifying! It was scary!

If I went to that place then bad things absolutely would happen to me. It's dangerous! My crisis perception sense was loudly send warnings alert.

It was a frightful emergency. Yes, it was absolutely not something good.

This was a tug of war where my life was at risk. I mustn't be defeated!

While supported by both of my boots' heel as a break so that I wouldn't lurch forward, I try to step backward as much as possible.

It looks like I could do this!

Two arms were grasping on both of my upper arm. Somehow I manage to shift them to my elbow.

It was just little more and the balance could be broken, the tug of war kept continuing while somehow I could bend my right elbow.

I wanted to grab on the 『Arm』 that seized my left arm.

Just a little more,

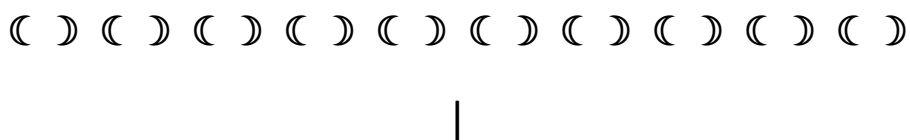
Just a little more until I reach the 『Arm』 , when I was thinking this, this time two new 『Arm』 appeared, firmly seized my left wrist and forcefully pulling me.

The precarious balance was ruined as my body center of gravity that supported me skewed and it resulting in me fell forward.

The 『Arms』 pulled me.

Just before I was made to be plunged into the black fog, I saw by accident that the 『Arms』 that was seizing me suddenly stopped moving.

I was twisting my body to untangle myself from the 『Arms』 , at the moment when I separated, I also fell into the Black Fog.



2nd Story. It Looks Like Another World

TRANSLATOR CORNER

This is Yukkuri demasu!

This is the second Teaser of five teasers for these series.

DISCLAIMER: There is no way my translation is perfect.

TRANSLATOR: **Yukkuri Oniisan**

EDITOR: **None.**

To Another World

2nd Story: It Looks Like Another World

Misuzu's Perspective

When I recover my consciousness, it was an open field. I was sitting on the floor, grasping my own knees.

My head was still hazy. It was like when you were just forcefully awakened after sleeping deeply.

It was bright, and hot.

On my surrounding was a highway. In front of me was a gently sloped hill ridge, while in my back I could see a forest.

The road that cut across in the middle of the open grassland was a dirt road that wasn't properly maintained. However there were wheel tracks like a car had passed it.

The wheel track was thin. I couldn't see tire mark so perhaps it was a carriage.

As far as my eyes could see, the scenery of Mother Nature extended infinitely. There were no civilization conveniences like multi floor building or electric cable. The sky was bright blue and spaciouly clear. Is this what the sky looks like when not interrupted by buildings? Of course there were no jet contrails.

Ah. No good.

My head was still numbed.

While still like being inside a dream and not a reality, I slowly surveyed my surrounding.

The grassland near the highway where I was sitting down was grown with short grass.

It looks like clovers. It might be even good if I lie down to take a nap.

Growing quite tall beside the highway was a herb with leaves like morning glory.

While I stared at it blankly and thinking that it height was lower than morning glory, words appeared inside my mind.

— Agamena Herb—

Haemostatic • Wound Medicine By boiling and drinking it water, give small HP recovery 『Compounding』 Potion Creation To create it

『Compound』 Moses Herb and Blue Rainy Herb together with Ether

I was surprised.

Wow, umm..... yes. This was..... yes.

Inside my head words appeared in a screen like a game window.

I wonder if I plunged and lost into a game world.

Or perhaps I need to say, transported into another world?

I was surprised. Although I had said this, but actually I wasn't that surprised, but I personally smiled a bit.

I regained the sense of reality that similar to immediately following being awoken from a deep sleep.

Well maybe my feeling of anxious was rather thin. Although my head was still azy but I regained my self-awareness.



I am a college student. My workplace has been decided and my graduation day is near. I am a bit otaku female college student.

That is me, Kanzaki Misuzu.

I like novels regardless of genre, I also really like game.

I am useless in shooting type game so I am an exclusively RPG Gamer Chic.

Recently, novels about transported into another world are my favorite, so I read it a lot.

I think that I arrived in this game like another world after I plunged into that fog.



If I could see the words appeared when seeing Agamena Herb then I could also check myself right?

Hmmm. Menu? Status Window?

While I was thinking how I could summon it. *Ping* Another words appeared.

— Kanzaki Misuzu —

HP (Life Force) : 586／586

MP (Mental Force) : 728／728

Race : Human

Age : 22

Job :

Attribute :

Skill :

Title : 『Another World Traveler』

Current Status :

Yes it was there. 『Another World Traveler』 .It appeared.

So I wonder if I was transported in another world, was an FA?[\[1\]](#)

For now let's examine the entry.

Current status. I wonder if it will be written 『Poisoned』 if I get poisoned.

So if I successfully get casted by Medapani[\[2\]](#). 「Misuzu is confused」 would get written?

Ah yes. I'm just grumbling. Sorry.

Job • Attribute • Skill column was blank, so maybe it would get filled if I get it in the future?

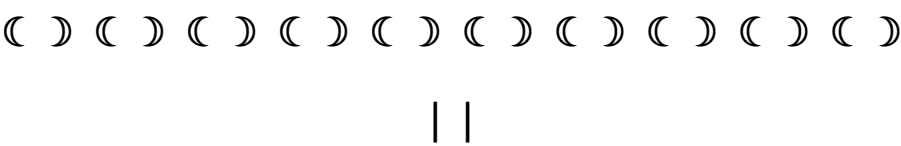
Since I hadn't encountered with any one I couldn't judge to what extent my HP and MP, but since I have MP, then I might be able to use magic. Yes, it's another world!

Moreover because my MP was higher than HP then doesn't that mean my magic power was high, right?

If it about magic, leave it to me. Don't underestimate a gamer.

After all I pride myself in remembering all spells from Dragon Quest and FF.

Alright, let's try it later.



[1] Nope... I don't know what this means

[2] Medapani: A Dragon Quest magic. Known in English as "Fuddle"

3rd Story. Let's Sort the Situation First

TRANSLATOR CORNER

This is Yukkuri demasu!

This is the third Teaser of five teasers for these series.

Misuzu was really a cheerful girl... Now I really need buying the novel!
(after this point all donations will be used to secure this novel... I need more Misuzu!)

DISCLAIMER: There is no way my translation is perfect.

TRANSLATOR: **Yukkuri Oniisan**

EDITOR: **None.**

To Another World

3rd Story: Let's Sort the Situation First

Misuzu's Perspective

When I thought that I might be able to use magic, I became a bit elated.

Since, you know.

The life as an extremely normal female college student in Japan, didn't need a survival ability.

Although there were quarrels with family or friends, but as adult that had

graduated from children squabble-like play, violence was something unrelated to my life.

In the first place, I had no sports ability, and although it was saddening for me to say, none means none.

In Physical Education I always need to supplement the practical skill exam with paper test in tears.

I also couldn't play shooting type game.

I'm not good in running. Is Marathon something you can eat? Like this.

I believe that perhaps if I was attacked by even a stray dog, I could die.

And since it was another world, then there might be monster.

But. It was that.

If I had magic then my survival rate would considerably rise. Or so, I wanted to believe.

I tried to listen carefully a bit.

The sound of the wind. The shaking of the trees. The songs of the birds.

It seemed that my surrounding currently was safe, but since I could be attacked at any time, I couldn't slack my caution.

Since there were no obstructions, I could see all the 360 degree. If there was monster, I would soon notice.

I also wanted to think about many things, but...

In any case, I needed to do what I could do. Alright, Yes! Go for it me! Do your best me!



Let see.

This is what I know right now:

It seemed I have transported to another world.

I could see my own status.

I could see the name or effect for useable things like Agamena Herb.

I have magic power.

Like this?

First let's try many clichéd standards of RPG and another world novels.

First the winter clothing was too hot and heavy. Let's do something about it.

I could do it. Alright. Amen.

With prayer-like feeling, I try to shout, 「Item Box」 .

Then I could see an empty space in front of me.

(Eh? If it was empty then why I could see it? Ah, I know. Although I can't see it but I can sense 「Something」 . It's just my gut feeling).

Alright! I did it!

I could use Item Box!

The packages that I hold at that time were gone. Maybe they didn't get brought to this place.

Even though they were presents and sweets that I received from my friends. The precious food. *dejected*

I tried searching my coat pocket.

Since the smartphone and iPod were in my coat pocket, they were safe.

The smartphone was out of service area. The time and date only progressed just a little from my last memory in Japan. 3 February 2012; 0:25.

I was sure that inside the Item Box, time would not progress and nothing will go rot inside.

Then I put away things except for the necessities in the Item Box.

Game soundtrack, songs from my favorite artist, in addition, from anime song to classical music, I put many things in my iPod.

After this, if I ever really felt troubled, or depressed, I would surely want to hear them badly.

Inside the smartphone were pictures that were taken using its camera function. Like of my families, and of my friends.

Since I couldn't recharge it again, it was important.

Either of them were things precious to me.

I gently store them in the Item Box.

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4th Story. Next is Checking the Clothes

TRANSLATOR CORNER

This is Yukkuri demasu!

This is the fourth Teaser of five teasers for these series.

In case you are wondering where did I go for the last 3 days? Then my answer is: working... My schedule was still erratic (since I am the new guy who always gets the short stick). I swear I'll stop working after I pass 40.

DISCLAIMER: There is no way my translation is perfect.

TRANSLATOR:

Yukkuri Oniisan

EDITOR:

None.

To Another World

4th Story: Next is the Checking the Clothes

Misuzu's Perspective

I cheered up myself who felt down after thinking about my family, then I was thinking what I should do with my clothes.

Since February was the start of cold season in Japan, my clothing was all completely winter wear.

After all, I am sensitive to cold. Since the weather forecast report that the

air temperature could reach below zero degree, today I wore an absurd amount of extra clothes.

I wore long coat with large scarf, sweater, while there also wear tights, knee socks, and long boots under my cotton fabric below the knee skirt.

I only wore the knee high socks only for protection against the cold not because of ulterior motive.

Since it covered by tights, long boots and below the knee skirt, it couldn't be seen.

After all if my legs and loins exposed to the cold then I could easily get a cold.

I don't know if this world had 4 seasons, but if it was possible I wish for easier temperature that I could cope.

I don't know if he/she exist, but I prayed to this world's god.

Please spare me from things like, tremendous snowfall or tundra.

For the time being, this world is hot. From what I sense the temperature was about 25 degree.

Since I felt really hot in the cloth I currently wear, since I didn't know the level of society in this place, things that I brought from Japan might had tremendous value.

I took of my sweater and only wore my undershirts. Even if it was call under, but it appearance was similar to T-shirt. Viva Uniqlo!^[1]

But I couldn't possibly take off my skirt, so I leave it as it is.

I scanned my surroundings once more and with a rustling I put my hand under the skirt and took of the tights and knee socks, while being a bit

worried, I wore the knee socks back and then put my boots back on.

Sweater, tights and large scarf went to the item box.

As for the coat, it had long hood with tufty fake fur in the collar parts, the lining was downed. If the downed collar parts were detached it could become something like spring clothing.

Since the sunlight is too strong, I wanted to wear the coat. I detached the collar parts and then put it into the item box.

I was wearing a long sleeved shirt with coat on top of it and covered my head with the hood, but although it was hot at least I prevented myself from being burned by the sun. Since it was a standard thing in another world stories that 『Dark Eyes and Dark Haired Person was evading the persecution if they were discovered.』 since I didn't know whether this is true or not, until it was confirmed I better not expose my face or hair.

Before I closed the item box, I picked 10 Agamena Herb near my feet, and stored them into the item box.

Alright, my luggage became light with this.[2]

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[1] Uniqlo: A brand famous for economical clothes (favorite for rice conscientious people like Maou Sadao, the Demon Lord of Ente Isla.)

[2]身輕 can also means light or casual clothing... or carefree...

5th Story. Let's try the Magic

TRANSLATOR CORNER

This is Yukkuri demasu!

This is the Last Teaser of five teasers for these series.

Misuzu behavior is really interesting to look... A female Satou?

DISCLAIMER: There is no way my translation is perfect.

TRANSLATOR:

Yukkuri Oniisan

EDITOR:

None.

To Another World

5th Story: Let's Try the Magic

Misuzu's Perspective

It's magic. Magic.

Unless I could use magic, I would be useless beyond this point.

After confirming the safety of my surroundings once again, I try to conjure some magic.

I hold my right hand aloft, and shouted the basic magic from Dragon Quest.

『Mera』 [1]

.....*wind sounds in the background*

Ugh. This is embarrassing.

Really. A woman shouted 『Mera』 alone even when she is 22 years old.

Ah no, the impact when I was still a small girl and my oniichan saw me secretly practice 『Kamehameha』 in my room was greater.

I called the menu.

— Kanzaki Misuzu —

HP (Life Force) : 586／586

MP (Mental Force) : 728／728

Race : Human

Age : 22

Job :

Attribute :

Skill :

Title : 『Another World Traveler』

Current Status :

The MP didn't change.

The 『Mera』 just now didn't register as magic.

Was I couldn't use magic, or the spell 『Mera』 was no good?

This just a conjecture, but maybe my shouting was not sufficient.

After all, to be frankly, this is embarrassing.

I didn't think to say it in whispers.

Maybe it was not enough only to call the name of the spell.

inhale exhale*

I took a deep breath and calmed down my heart a bit.

First imagine taking out magic power.

It was the same breathing technique like in Yoga.

With the “Ki” circulating in the body as the basis, I imagined the magic power flow like it.

The warmth in the body was gathered in the palm in addition releasing it.

Then that magic power was shaped by my intention. Fire.

Inside my head I recalled the image of 『Mera』 .

The image of a flame. A fire that blazes up.

Without letting the image of a flame inside my head disappeared, I once again hold my hand aloft,

『Mera』

The warm waves circulating inside my body was gathered in my right hand, and it was released all at once.

Sounds of Explosion

A surprisingly big fire appeared like the blaze emitting outward.

Just like that, the grass was burned.

I overdo it!

I didn't know about the adjustment and just desperately releasing magic power.

Near me was a burn mark with elliptical shape about a 6 Jou[2] room.

Waaa, I'm sorry. I had pointlessly burned it.

Fortunately the fire disappeared without spreading any further. The scent of green covered plains mixed with smoldered odor.

I opened the menu.

— Kanzaki Misuzu —

HP (Life Force) : 586／586

MP (Mental Force) : 708／728

Race : Human

Age : 22

Job : Magician

Attribute : 【Fire】

Skill :

Title : 『Another World Traveler』

Current Status :

There were many changes. First Mp. That Blaze Emission was only consume 20 MP.

And then, my job had become Magician. Maybe since I could use magic?

My attribute was 【Fire】 . Maybe it displayed the attribute of spells that I could use.

Yes.

With this, I confirmed that I was able to use magic.

That 『Mera』 back there is 20, right?

If the fire size was smaller, then the cost would also decrease.

If there still 708 MP remained, it wouldn't immediately get exhausted, or so what I want to believe.

If this was a Dragon Quest game then my MP amount was on the end game level.

I wanted to reach the nearest city one way or another.

Until I could obtain a safe place, how long would it take I wonder?

Without my MP, I only had paper armor. I need to preserve it as much as possible and use it effectively.

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- [1] Mera is basic Fire Magic from Dragon Quest. Known as Blaze in English Translation
- [2] Jou is a size of one Tatami mat. Japanese people use Jou to measure the size of the room.